

EVENTS OF INTEREST
IN SOCIAL CIRCLES

WOMAN AND THE HOME

Let the Woman's Page Bessie the Woman—Let It Be a Help to Those Who Desire Help; a Comforter to Those Who Need Comforting, and Above
all Let It Be a Friend to Every WomanDOMESTIC HELPS AND
AIDS TO HOUSEWIVESROYAL
BAKING POWDERAbsolutely Pure No Alum
No Lime Phosphate

The young lady across the way says she supposes people have a right to prefer the King James version if they want to, but for her part she thinks the old-fashioned Bible's good enough for anybody.

FORBIDDEN INSTRUCTED

TO CHECK SPEEDERS.
Growing recklessness upon the part of automobilists in this city and effort to protect residents from the attacks of mad dogs, has caused orders to be

issued by Superintendent Eugene Birmingham to all policemen in this city to watch for infractions of the automobile or dog muzzling laws and orders, as well as the placing upon the streets of two motorcycle patrolmen in advance of the usual summer period.

Easy & Practical
Home Dress Making
Lessons

Prepared Especially For This Newspaper
by Pictorial Review

CHARMING EFFECT IN COTTON VOILE



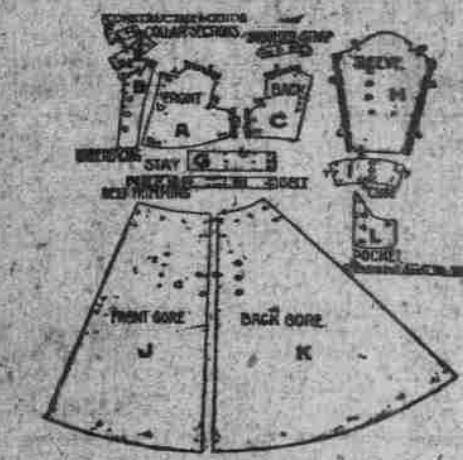
Striped voile trimmed with black velvet ribbon in an original way to give it novelty.

There are so many original details to be added to the cotton voiles or cheaper quality that it is an easy matter to rescue them from commonplaceness. It requires only 5 1/2 yards of 44-inch material to reproduce this model in medium size. Four yards of 4 inch velvet ribbon will be needed for the skirt and 3 1/2 yards about 1 1/2 inches wide for the belt.

Pictorial Review Costume
bust. Price 15 cents.

These Home Dressmaking articles are prepared especially for this newspaper from the very latest styles by The Pictorial Review.

band below the skirt heading and the sleeves.
Putting the frock together is a comparatively quick task, with simple clear directions. The under-arm and shoulder seams are first closed, after which the fronts are faced, always taking care to keep corresponding edges by matching the notches. By matching large and small "p" perforations the shoulder straps can be adjusted to position, and these give a smart finish to the waist. Find the large "O" perforation in stay to indicate the center and use this with the double "T" perforations as a guide in gathering the lower edge of the waist. Now take up darts in stay, stitch to the waist and face and



Join collar sections. Finally, sew collar to neck edge.

The sleeve should be closed now, then faced. Finish lower edge with a narrow band of velvet and bow. Sew sleeve in armhole as notched, easing in fullness.

Join gored skirt as notched, leaving left side seam free above large "O" perforation for opening. Close center-back seam. If desired with a heading underedge upper edges of gored to 1/2 inch below small "o" perforations. Gather skirt on small "o" perforations. Adjust pocket to position on front gored. Adjust skirt, stitching gathers along lower edge of waist, side seam at under-arm seam.

Add the velvet belt to complete the dress.

Sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust. Price 15 cents.

Smart Costume
of Gabardine in
Popular Taupe

A dash and sparkle is lent to a smart costume in taupe color by the addition of an art girdle of old blue and rose. The coat changes its mind about being loose and nestles snugly in front under the confining girdle, leaving the sides and back loose, however. The skirt is expressed simply by a fitted yoke and a circular bottom piece deftly joined under a stitched seam.

We Desire
to call attention to our showing of Spring and Summer gowns, for women and miss-

es.
Among them are copies of the latest importations, for afternoon and evening wear, which are sure to please the most exacting taste.

Our dainty frocks will appeal especially to the young lady, who is already anticipating a vacation in the mountains, or at the seashore. Our gowns, in more conservative models, are no less attractive to the older women.

We make a specialty of dainty blouses in silks, crepe de chimes, and similar materials, at exceptionally low prices.

These blouse are especially attractive to the business woman, since they are easily laundered.

There is an "air" of marked individuality about our Coats and Suits which appeals to the woman who uses discrimination in the selection of her wearing apparel.

Our stock lacks that "sameness" so commonly found. As a patron remarked: "There is a satisfaction in buying at Rockwell & Co.'s, as everything has such a distinctive appearance."

While the styles, materials and workmanship of our garments are decidedly high-class, our prices are extremely low.

If you are not one of our patrons, why not come in and let our efficient sales-force prove the truth of our assertions.

"New prices on all Suits" from our regular stocks.

Rockwell & Co.
1108 MAIN STREET
BRIDGEPORT

AGENTS everywhere to sell our high grade specialty. Fast seller; many repeat orders. Big profits. Write, Guarantee Supply Co., Post Office Bldg., Greenwich, Conn.
S 12 u p 6 6 6 8

Farmer Want Ads. One Cent a Word.

LAURA JEAN LIBBY'S DAILY TALKS ON
HEART TOPICS

Copyrighted, 1915, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

DO MEN GO WHERE

THERE'S MONEY?

"Cast away care; he that loves sorrow
Lengthens not day, nor can buy to-morrow.
Money is trash, and he that will spend it
Let him drink merrily—Fortune will send it."

Why is it that riches, with all their magic power, cannot buy for a woman a lovely face, all nature's own, while the girl who knows poverty's direct strains is given beauty, wisdom and genius more often than not?
If there is anything in this world which is apt to make a poor girl become her lot, it is to see a young man in whom she placed confidence and around whom her hopes had clustered veer suddenly from her side and commence paying ardent devotion to a woman who has come newly upon the scene and whose only recommendation, aside from her good name, is money. That fascinator which can overthrow even love, I don't need to say where one man is money mad there are tens of thousands of noble men who would spurn wealth if it were the consideration of their happiness.

If a young man packs up his belongings, closes the little business that scarcely has been paying, bids goodbye to his circle of acquaintances, heeds not the discouraging warnings of intimate friends who would have him remain with them, goes afar, to hew out his own way in some distant State, they one and all say he is tired away from the home of his childhood by prospect of getting even money.

If he settles in the new country, for good, and has not left behind a sweetheart to whom he writes assuring letters of hope and affection, they jump at the conclusion that he cared for none well enough to leave his heart in her keeping. They do not hesitate to affirm that he is to marry money instead of yearning for the refined girl companion he was wont to go with. Wives are had, nodding that he would make a match with this old flame or that lively favorite; that he was only waiting to get the knot tied until he was able to get a cozy cottage, furnished, for their occupancy, just large enough for two, to commence with. These rumors are dispelled when one from their home town takes a long journey, and accidentally runs across the young man who has settled far and away from his friends of other days. Although they had been intimate friends, and but a few years had passed, they scarcely recognized one another in the changes that had taken place.

It has been truly said that a man is most always molded in accordance with his environment. The surroundings of the stranger in a far-off place cause him oftentimes to change his habits; to become less careful of his person, which is more in keeping with those he is brought in contact with.

He tries to shake off his loneliness. It is then that the face of a buxom, high-cheeked young woman with whom he is thrown in contact appears to him irresistibly. She is plain; has no particular charm, but that of kindly, sweet disposition. He does not stop to think if she is in every respect the same as the girl as though he once liked. He throws comparisons to the winds. There's no money match about this wooing and wedding; just pure, simple love on his part. She has won a man's heart and he will return for riches and happiness gladly for her.

MISS LIBBY'S REPLIES
TO YOUR LETTERS

Correct name and address must be given to insure attention, not to print. Use ink. Write short letters, on one side of paper only. Address Miss Libbey, 916 President street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

IS SHE TO LIKE
HIM—OR NOT?

Dear Miss Libbey:—
I met a young man through another girl. I write to him every other day. He calls me up all times. I never saw him; know all about his family; they are nice. I expect to meet him soon. On account of our not meeting and writing I doubt whether I want to go with him or not. Please advise me what to do.

K. R.
Why not reserve your decision as to whether you are to like him or not until after you have met him? He may turn out to be your beau ideal after all. Perhaps he is a little too honest with you, showing you that you have touched the right chord in his heart. Many young girls only like the young men who seem to love me very much. He is nice, I expect to meet him soon. On account of our not meeting and writing I doubt whether I want to go with him or not. Please advise me what to do.

SHALL SHE TRY
TO LOVE HIM?

Dear Miss Libbey:—
Will you please take me into your circle and answer a few questions for me? I am going with a fine young man, but I don't love him very much. Another boy told him some "R's." We fell out. Other boy then went with me. I am again going with the one I went with first. He tells me he loves me; can never care for another as he does me. I have told him not to get serious; he will find others whom he loves better. I don't love him as I should. In fact, I love him when with him and do not care for him when away. The song, "Absence Makes the Heart Grow Fonder," does not work in my case. Do you think it would be advisable to go with him and try to learn to love him? Is there any harm in kissing? I have often studied about it and think it seems so unseemly. Your advice will be very much appreciated. Sincerely,

B. B.
It is time lost, usually, to try to love a man who has been unsuccessful in awakening the tender passion in your heart. He does not appear to be the right heartmate for you. I do not approve of kissing, except when a couple are engaged to wed, and the ceremony scarcely a fortnight off. More girls have lost good, worthy men by indulging in kissing than by any other method. It is a folly which cheapens a girl in man's estimation. The girl who amuses a man by kissing he seldom or never leads to the altar. The right kind of men have well defined notions in this regard. The unlikable, sweet-heart is the girl a man reverses and trusts.

Heart Grow Fonder," does not work in my case. Do you think it would be advisable to go with him and try to learn to love him? Is there any harm in kissing? I have often studied about it and think it seems so unseemly. Your advice will be very much appreciated. Sincerely,

B. B.
It is time lost, usually, to try to love a man who has been unsuccessful in awakening the tender passion in your heart. He does not appear to be the right heartmate for you. I do not approve of kissing, except when a couple are engaged to wed, and the ceremony scarcely a fortnight off. More girls have lost good, worthy men by indulging in kissing than by any other method. It is a folly which cheapens a girl in man's estimation. The girl who amuses a man by kissing he seldom or never leads to the altar. The right kind of men have well defined notions in this regard. The unlikable, sweet-heart is the girl a man reverses and trusts.

LET YOUR MOTHER JUDGE

Dear Miss Libbey:—
I am a girl eighteen, never have kept company with any young man yet. There's a nice young man who wants my company. But mother objects.

MISS E. D.
You will not go wrong if you take your mother's advice, little girl. She has wisdom born of experience. She has your happiness at heart. If he were as nice as you imagine, she would be overjoyed to see you wed him. She must observe something amiss somewhere. Keep no secrets from mother. She will guide you aright, I assure you.



Our Query and Reply Department

What was the origin of the "Black Watch" regiment and the name?
In 1730 six companies of highlanders were raised for the protection of Edinburgh and the following year were consolidated into a regular regiment, the "highland regiment," and were numbered the Forty-second. On becoming amalgamated the colors on their tartans were exchanged, leaving only the dark green as a tincture, and from this they took the name "Black Watch."

Who wrote the poem "Hoch Der Kaiser"? What army or navy officer was it who got into trouble by reciting it?

The following information concerning the authorship of "Hoch Der Kaiser" is from the Toronto Star:

The poem has been printed with the name of Robert Blake appended, but he was not the author of it. It was written in October, 1897, by A. M. R. Gordon, then of the Montreal Herald, and was printed in that paper. We notice that the British Weekly and the Glasgow Weekly Herald of recent dates credit the poem to Alexander Macgregor Ross, a native of Tomlinson, Banffshire, who studied for the ministry of the Free church at Aberdeen university and was in due time ordained to the ministry of the church at Erie and Rendall, in the Orkney Islands. Meeting with financial reverses, he emigrated to Canada and engaged in journalistic work at Edmonton, Winnipeg, Toronto and Montreal, where he died in 1908. The poem has been credited to the late Rear Admiral Coghlan of the United States navy, who recited the verses at a private dinner of the Union League club in New York. It was said that the Kaiser was deeply offended, but it afterward appeared that he laughed over the incident and made no representation regarding it to Washington.

How much does the Panama canal shorten the distance between New York and Pacific ports or between New York and China or Japan?

Distances from New York to San Francisco by water, around Cape Horn, 15,400 miles; via Panama canal, 5,300 miles; New York to Hawaii, 12,500 miles; by canal, 7,000 miles; New York to Manila, via Hawaii, 17,500 miles; by canal, 12,000 miles. From New York to all American Pacific ports north of Panama there has been a uniform reduction of 8,415 miles and to such ports south of Panama a uniform reduction of about 5,000 miles. Between New York and Yokohama the reduction is 3,729 miles, and that Japanese city has been brought nearer to New York than Liverpool by 1,505 miles. Shanghai is now 1,629 miles nearer to New York. Sydney, Australia, is 3,806 miles nearer to New York, and the distance between the two cities is 2,382 miles less than the distance between Sydney and Liverpool.

How can one find out when the copyright on a book has expired? For how long does it last?

Copyright runs for twenty-eight years, and the date of beginning is always printed on a flyleaf at the front of a book. At the end of a first term it may be renewed for a second period of twenty-eight years, and that is the limit.

FUNERAL DESIGNS AND
BOUQUETS
JOHN RECK & SON
Farmer Want Ads. One Cent a Word

A FOOL AND HIS
MONEYBY GEORGE BARR
MCUTCHEON.

Copyright, 1915, by George Barr McCutcheon.

"Ah," said I triumphantly, "but you forget. Who is it that draws the salary checks for yourself and Britton and who keeps the accounts straight? Who, I repeat? Why, you, Mr. Poopendyke. You draw the checks. Isn't that something?"

"If I didn't know you so well I wouldn't hesitate to call you a blooming fool, Mr. Smart," said he, but he grinned as he said it.

"But he who hesitates is lost," said I. "This is your chance. Don't let it slip." He looked at me so steadily for a moment that I was in some fear he would not let it slip.

Before I had been in London a week it became perfectly clear to me that I could not stretch my stay out to anything like a period of two months. Indeed, I began to think about booking my passage home inside of two weeks. I was restless, dissatisfied, homesick. On the ninth day I sent Poopendyke to the booking office of the steamship company with instructions to secure passage for the next sailing of the Mauretania, and then lived in a state of positive dread for fear the contemplated American tourists might have gobbled up all of the cabins. They are always going home it seems to me, and they are always trying to get on a single unfortunate ship. In all my experience abroad I've never known a time when Americans were not tumbling over each other trying to get back to New York in time to catch a certain train for home, wherever that may be. But Poopendyke managed it somehow. He must have resorted to bribery.

CHAPTER XXVI.
1. Change Garden Spots.

I AWOKE one morning to find a long and I was about to say interesting letter from the countess. It was a very commonplace communication I found on the third or fourth reading. The sum and substance of its contents was the information that she was going to Virginia Hot Springs with the family for a month or two and that Lord Amherst was to join them there. It appeared that her father, being greatly overworked, was in need of a rest, and as the golf links at Hot Springs are especially designed to make it easy for rich men, his doctor had ordered him to that delightful resort. She hoped the rest would put him on his feet again. There was a page or so of drivel about Amherst and what he expected to do at the New York show, a few lines concerning Rose and a brief, almost curt intimation that a glimpse or two of me would not be altogether displeasing to her if I happened to be coming that way.

It may be regarded as a strange coincidence that I instructed Britton that very evening to see that my golf clubs were cleaned up and put into good shape for a little practice on a course near London, where I had been put up by an English author, and who was forever dlingling at me to come out and let him put it all over me. I went out and bought a new brassiere to replace the one destroyed by the experimenting Rocksworth youth, and before I got through with it had a new putter, a niblick and a spoon, neither of which I needed, for the excellent reason that I already possessed a half dozen of each.

Keved up to a high pitch of enthusiasm, I played golf for ten days and found my friend to be a fine sportsman. Like all Englishmen, he took a beating gracefully, but gave me to understand that he had been having a good deal of trouble with rheumatism or neuritis in his right elbow. On the last day we played he succeeded in bringing me in two down, and I've never seen neuritis dispersed so quickly as it was in his case. I remember distinctly that he complained bitterly of the pain in his elbow when he started out and that he was as fit as a fiddle at the eighteenth hole. He even went so far as to implore me to stay over till the next sailing of the Mauretania.

But I took to the high seas. Mr. Poopendyke cabled to the Homestead at Hot Springs for suitable accommodations. I cannot remember when I had been so forehanded as all that, and I wonder what my secretary thought of me. My habit is to procure a trifling bit of news that came to me the day before sailing. Elsie Hassard wrote in great perturbation and at almost unfeeling length to tell me that Count Tarnowsky had unearthed the supposed mythical Rothhoefen treasure chests and was reputed to have found gold and precious jewels worth at least a million dollars. The accumulated products of a century's thievery! The board of all the robber barons! Tarnowsky's! Strange to say, I did not write nor

smile with disappointment and rage. I took the news with a sang froid that almost killed poor Poopendyke. He never quite got over it.

Nor was I especially disturbed or irritated by the telegram of condolence I received on board ship from Tarnowsky himself. He could not resist the temptation to gloat. I shall not repeat the message, for the simple reason that I do not wish to dignify it by putting it into permanent form.

We were two days out when I succeeded in setting my mind at rest in respect to Alice Countess Tarnowsky. I had not thought of it before, but I remembered all of a sudden that I held decided scruples against marrying a divorced woman. Of course that simplified matters. When one has preconceived notions about such matters they afford excellent material to fall back upon, even though he may have disregarded them after a fashion while unthinkingly thinking of some one else. As I say, the recollection of this well defined though somewhat ramshackle principle of mine had the effect of putting my mind at rest in regard to the countess. Feeling as strongly as I did about marriage with divorcees, she became an absolutely undesirable person so far as matrimony was concerned. I experienced a rather doubtful feeling of relief. It was not so hard to say to myself that Lord Amherst was well come to her, but it was very, very difficult to refrain from adding the unamiable words "damn him."

This rigid, postulated principle of mine, however, did not declare against the unrighteousness of failing in love with a divorcee.

If I have by any chance announced earlier in this narrative that the valley of the Reann is the garden spot of the world I must now ask you to excuse the ebullience of spirit that prompted the declaration. The Warm Springs valley of Virginia is infinitely more attractive to me.

I arrived there early one bright November morning three days after landing in New York. You will be refreshed, unalloyed, I fear, by the announcement that I left Mr. Poopendyke behind. He preferred to visit an aunt at New Rochelle, and I felt that he deserved a vacation.

Before leaving New York I had a rather unpleasant encounter with my publishers. It was in the nature of a luncheon at which I was led to believe that they still expected me to supply them with the manuscript of a novel at a very early date. They seemed considerably put out when I blandly informed them that I had got no farther along than the second chapter.

"We have been counting on this book of yours for January publication," said they.

I tried to explain that the muse had abandoned me in a most heartless fashion.

"But the public demands a story from you," said they. "What have you been doing all summer?"

"Romancing," said I.

"I don't know just how it came about, but the suggestion was made that I put into narrative form the lively history of my sojourn on the banks of the Danube, trusting implicitly to the imagination yet leaving nothing to it."

"But it's all such blithering rot," said I.

"So much the better," said they triumphantly—even eagerly.

"I don't suppose that you, as publishers, can appreciate the fact that an author may have a soul above skittles," said I indignantly. "I cannot, I will not, write a line about myself, gentlemen. Not that I consider the subject sacred, but—"

"Wait!" cried the junior member, his face aglow. "We appreciate the delicacy of—of—your feelings, Mr. Smart, but I have an idea, a splendid idea. It solves the whole question. Your secretary is a most competent, capable young man and a genius after a fashion. I propose that he write the story. We'll pay him a lump sum for the work, put your name on the cover, and there you are. All you will have to do is to edit his material. How's that?"

(Continued.)

The double detestable
DUCHESSE
The coffee shop business done right
Van Dyke
1135 MAIN ST.
COR. ELM ST.
PHONE 1367-6

Advertise in The Farmer